SUPPLEMENT TO THE

Bombay Gazette.

VOLUME 1.] *SATURDAY, APRIL 11TH*, 1829. [NUMBER 10.

Advertisement

THE SUPPLEMENT to the Bombay Gazette, of the 4th April [illegible], contains the Speech delivered by Sir JOHN PETER GRANT, on the closing of the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay.

PRICE HALF A RUPEE.

Gazette Office, 11*th April*, 1829.

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PRICE 15 RUPEES.

Bombay, 11*th April*, 1829.

FOR SALE

AT THE

Gazette Office

A FEW COPIES

OF THE

TRIAL

OF

CAPTAIN J. BETHAM,

H. C. MARINE,

PRICE RUPEES 5.

Bombay, 11*th April* 1829.

FOR SALE

AT THE

Gazette Office,

LITHOGRAPHED COPIES OF THE

REVISED TARIFF,

AND

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Bombay, 11*th April*, 1829.

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THE

Undermentioned Publications,

AND BLANK FORMS.

	RS	QR	RS
BOMBAY Register & Directory for 1829	5	,,	"
Ditto...Ditto...Ditto...Hf. Bd.	7	,,	"
Sheet Almanac for 1829	1	,,	"
Bills of Exchange, per sett	,,	2	"
Powers of Attorney, each	,,	2	"
Interest Bonds, do	,,	2	"
Respondentia Bonds do	1	,,	"
Policies of Insurance do	1	,,	"
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Ship's Articles on Royal Paper	2	,,	"

Bombay, 11*th April*, 1829.

NOTICE.

COPPER PLATE PRINTING; neatly executed, and on moderate terms at the Gazette Office,

Apply to the PRINTER.

Bombay, 11*th April*, 1829.

FOR SALE

AT THE

Gazette Office,

A few Copies of

"ARTICLES OF WAR",

PRICE FIVE RUPEES

PER COPY.

Bombay, 11*th April*, 1829.

BOMBAY

ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

ARRIVALS.—Asst. Surgn. James J. Thomson H. C. S. Clive.
Lieut. Col. Thomas, 1st Lt. Cy.
Lieut. Gillispie, 4th Drs.

DEPARTURES.—Lieut. Col. Cleiland 19th Regt.
Major Evan Jervis, 3d Lt. Cy.
Capt. Jas. Graham, 7th Regt.
Ensign E. C. Cotgrave, 13th Regt. N. I.
Lieut. Durack, 24th Regt.
Revd. J. Clow.
Capt. J. W. Kennett, 13th Regt.

SHIPPING REPORT. BOMBAY.

ARRIVALS.

None.—

DEPARTURES.

APRIL 1st—Barque Malvina (Free Trader) James Murray, Master, to Liverpool.

8th His Majesty's Ship Rainbow, The Hon'ble Henry Rous, Captain.

9th Ship Lady East (Free Trader), Chs. S. Evans. Master to England.

10th Ship Mary Ann (Free Trader), Roy Boucaut Master, to Calcutta.

Passengers by Malvina—Capt. Betham, Capt. Jones, and Mrs. Jones.

By Lady East.—Mrs. G. Adam and Infant, Mrs Evans, Mrs. Browne and Child, Lieut. C. I. Cleiland, Major A. W. Browne, Major Jervis Cavalry, Capt. Graham 7th Regt, Lieut. Durack 20th Regt., Capt. Guy and Joseph Jones.

By Mary Ann.—Revd. Mr. Clow and Lady.

NOTICE.

☞ *The public are repectfully informed that the Proprietors of this paper intend for the future to charge the usual advertising rates of six annas per line, for all announcements of Births, Marriages, and Deaths.*

Bombay, 10th April 1829.

ERRATUM.

In the last paragraph but one of the leading matter in our last paper, third line from the bottom for, "and that which brought on him the contradiction of a Grumbler &c. "*read*,' and that he brought, on himself, the contradiction of a Grumbler &c."

Exchange &c.

On London, ...at 6 months sight 1 | 9
Bengal.....at 30 days sight, 107½
Madras, ...at 30 days sight, par.

BAZAR VALUE OF COMPANY'S PAPER.

Remittable notes 136 Bombay Rs. per 0 | 0 Siccas.
Unremittable do. 106½ do. per 0 | 0 do
Notes of the present 5 per Cent Loan opened at Bengal on the 18th August 1825, selling at 108 B'by, per 0 | 0 Siccas.

PRICE OF BULLION.

Spanish Dollars.....100 per 216 B'by Rs.
German Crowns.....100 per 212 Ditto.

FREIGHTS.

London.....Per Ton, £ 1 | 5.
China..... Per Candy, Nominal

Our Shipping Report still continues blank as to arrivals, and we have now given up all hopes of seeing "a scrap of a Signal" until the arrival of the first Company's Ships, which we may expect early in May.

The Hon'ble the Governor arrived from Mahabuleshwur on Wednesday afternoon, and immediately resumed charge of the Government of this Presidency.

COMMERCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

The Third Sale of Company's Malwa OPIUM took place yesterday, it consisted of one thousand Chests, and gave an average of Rs. 1,714½ per Chest. The Portuguese from Macao were the principal Buyers.

MADRAS.

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES,

MARCH 25*th*, 1829.

Six per Cent, Bengal Remittable Loan.

At the Rate of Subscription viz

350 Madras Rupees per 335 Sicca Rs....30 *Prem.*

At the Rate prevailing among Merchants and Brokers in buying and selling Public Securities, viz.

106½ Madras Rupees per 100 Sicca Rs. 28 *Premium*

Five per Cent, Bengal Unremittable Loan.

At the Rate of Subscription viz.

350 Madras Rupees per 335 Sicca Rupees .2 *Do.*

At the Rate prevailing among Merchants and Brokers in buying and selling Public Securities, viz.

106½ Madras Rupees per 100 Sicca Rupees.. *Do.*

Five per Cent.

Bengal New Five per Cent. Loan, of the 18th August; 1825. At the rate of Subscription, viz.

106½ Madras Rupees. 100 Sicca Rupees.... 2 *Do*

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS.

MARCH, 26th.—Ship Cashmere Merchant, Captain D. Wemyss, from Calcutta the 14th February, and Pondicherry the 24th March.

— 28th —H. M. Ship Success, Capt. W. C. Jervoise, from Trincomalee and Cuddalore.

— 29th —Ship Resource, Captain G. Stoddart from London 9th October and Tristant de Cunha 16th Jan.

— Do. —Ship Abgarris, Captain R. Edwards, from Pondicherry 28th March.

— 30th —H. C. C. Ship Susan, Captain G. Holiday, from Calcutta 18th Feb. Vizagapatam 9th and Narsipore 24th March.

Passengers per Recourse, for Madras.—Capt. Boldero, Lieutenant Whitcombe, Ensign Dilley, Messrs. Myline and F. Osborne, Cadets.

For Calcutta.—Mrs. Dempster, Mrs. Garster, Mrs. Vallance; Misses Brodeley, Thompson, Masson, M'Allister, Garster H. Garster; Revd. W. O. Resspeine; Mr. Masson; Dr. Dempster; Lieut. Vallancey Messrs Moffatt, Rowland, Masson, J. Hill, James Toole; Children Misses S. Carster, E Garster, Masters J. Garster, H. Garster, M Garster; European Women, Mrs. Rose, Mrs. Daunt and Infant, Mrs. Sesson, Anna Walledge, ; 7 Native Women, 3 Native Men and 31 Lascars.

Per Ship Cashmere Merchant for Calcutta.—Capt. Parker Mr. W. R. Kenny, and Mr. J. D. Meyer.

DEPARTURES.

MARCH 25th.—Schooner Hebe, Captain J. W. Tozer, for Northern Ports and Rangoon.

— 26th Schooner Highland Lass, Capt. C, Tacket, for Penang.

— 29th —Ship Cashmere Merchant, Captain D. Wemyss, for Calcutta.

LIST OF SHIPPING IN THE ROADS.

H. M. Ship Success, Capt. W. C. Jervoise,
H. C. C. Ship Susan, Captain G. Holiday.
Ship Rockingham, Capt. Fotheringham.
Ship Albion, Capt. J. Ralph.
Ship Resource, Captain G. Stoddart.
Ship Abgarris, Captain R. Edward
Ship Hydrosee, Nacodah Shaick Nalubba.
Brig Highland Chief, Captain O. W. Fermie.
Bark Betsabana, Nacodah Abdelrahiem.
Brig Louisa, Capt. S. Parker.
Brig Minerva, Captain John Norris.
Schooner Minerva, Captain J. [illegible]s.

Domestic Occurrences.

BIRTH.—On the 27th instant, Mrs. M. Skillern, of a Daughter.

MARRIAGES.—At Bangalore on the 25th of March 1829, by the Reverend William Malkin, B. A. Lieut. John Mayne, of the Royal Regiment, Son of Colonel Mayne of Caversham Hill, Berkshire, to mary, daughter of Lieut. Colonel Armstrong, Companion of the Bath, and Knight Commander of the Tower and Sword, Commanding at Bangalore.

On the 30th instant, at the Vepery Church Madras, by the Revd. W. Roy, D. D. Senior Chaplain, Mr. J. G. Swansegar, to Cornelia, daughter of Mr. Wm. Saalfelt, late of Ceylon.

On Monday last at Mausulipatam, by the Reverend Edward Page Lewis, A. B. Chaplain at that Station, Claude Adolphus Roberts, Esq. 22d Regt. second son of William Roberts, Esq. Barrister at Law, to Elizabeth Lacy, youngest daughter of Thomas Lewis Esq. late of Ealing, Middlesex.

DEATHS.—At St. Thomas's Mount, early on Thursday morning the 26th inst. Glanville Hele Powell, Son of Lieut. Richayd R. M. Sprye, of the 9th Regiment, aged 8 months.

At Masulipatam, on the 15th instant, Ellen Morris the Lady of Lieutenant and Quarter Master N. Burrard, 1st European Regt. aged 20 years and 3 months deeply regretted.

At Samulcottah, on the 13th Feb. James, the infant Son of Serjeant Major Wm. Donnellan, 22d Regiment N. I.

With a mingled feeling of pleasure and exultation, we have observed, and observing again direct the attention of our readers to the Two Calcutta Notices, which we inserted in our last, emanating from, and published by the authority of, Lord WILLIAM BENTINCK, the supreme and enlightened ruler of India. But if we proudly record the name of this highly talented, and most venerable, Nobleman, it is not because that name, as coupled with the dissemination of liberal and sagacious principles, is unknown ;—but because (proverbially as his Lordship's conduct, whether in public or private life, is indicative of feelings, that do honor, alike to his head and to his heart) of those feelings it has been left to the present memorable period, to supply so splendid a manifestation.—It has been our lot, less frequently than we could have wished, to bring to the notice of our readers, measures of policy, so unquestionably beneficial to the political, social or commercial aggrandisement of this Country, as to call for, or obtain, our unqualified praise. This may perhaps, have arisen from the obtuseness of our own perceptions where the nature and character of the acts, should have entitled them to our applause. It *may* have been that we conceived the public mind was somewhat in unison with our own conclusions were right theirs were unfortunately wrong—To these, or other causes, may our past silence be attributed—But on this occasion every motive that can influence a journalist,—every feeling that can actuate either a Politician or a man, imperatively calls upon us to express (as warmly and as gratefully as we can) our sense of the wisdom, the refined policy, the humane and benevolent principles, out of which these noticies have sprung. To *find* a mystery or *make* one, is the crooked path by which inferior intellect would mount into public estimation; the expansion, or rather force of mind is wanting, that can, as it were, intuitively grasp the most complicated questions of policy, and analyse the whole into its component elements a mind that can reunite, abstract or modify. Recourse is, therefore, necessarily had to those shifts and subterfuges, that mystery and concealment, by which ignorance, is shrouded from the public eye, or acts which, if seen, must be condemned, are secure from scrutiny—But what is there to conceal, where every measure is adopted to, or intended for the public good——Lord WILLIAM BENTINCK is, wisely of such an opinion—He invites the co-operation, and challenges the advice, of all his Majesty's subjects without distinction of religion or rank; and how can a Government founded on such principles, fail to secure to itself, the confidence and the affection of a people, with whom his Lordship so completely identifies it—We prognosticate, that this single judicious measure will do more for the prosperity and solid happiness of India, than could be effected by the whole united strength of the legislature at home; and that, in distant ages when the present generation, and the records of its deeds, shall be swept away, the tradition of Lord BENTICK'S liberality will still, freshly survive; while the advantages that must accrue from it will be a monument, to his memory, brighter and more durable than brass.—*Madras Cou. Sup., March 20.*

CALCUTTA.

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

MARCH 18, 1829.

BUY.			SELL	
	26 0	Remittable Loan, (Prem.)	25 0	Prem
Disct.	1 4	Old 5 per Cent. Loan, Disct.	1 12	
Dis.	0 6	New ditto Disct	0 10	Dis.
	6600 0	Bank of Bengal Share	5800 0	

RATE OF EXCHANGE.

BUY.		CALCUTTA.	SELL
1	10½	On London 6 Months sight, per Sa. Rs	1 11 a 2 0
Bombay 30 Days ditto per 100 Bombay Rs.			98 0
Madras ditto Sa. Rs per 100 Madras Rs.			91 0 a 92 0

BANK OF BENGAL RATES.

Discount on Private Bills	8 0
Ditto on Government Bills and Salary Bills	4 0
Interest on Loans on Deposit.....	7 0

COURSE OF EXCHANGE

BUY.		CALCUTTA.	SELL
1	10½	On London 6 Months sight, per Sa. R ..	1. 11

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE

ARRIVALS.

MARCH 21.—Ship Robarts, J. Corbyn, from London (Liverpool 1st November,) and Madras 11th March.

March 22.—Brig Britannia, M. Gonsalves, from Rangoon 28th February—Bark Edward, P. Aldridge, from Mauritius 6th January.

Passengers, Per Robarts:—Mrs. General McGregor; Mrs. F. H. Taylor; Mrs. Sharpe; Mrs. A. Parker; Miss Mary Darling; Miss Olive Britten; Miss Charlotte Denson; Miss E. M. Taylor; Miss E. J. Gane; Miss D. S. Matthews; James Henderson, Esq. Qr. Mr. 11th Dragoons; Lieutenant Sharpe, 24th B. N. I.; C. S. Curling, Esq. Surgeon, H. C. Service; Thomas Baker, Esq. M. D. Assistant Surgeon, ditto; James Davenport, Esq. ditto ditto; G. W. Fuller, Esq. ditto ditto; Mr. D. Cullimore, Veterinary Surgeon, ditto; Mr. James Cuming, Writer, H. C. Service; Messrs. James Irving, J. E. Verner, R. E. Knatchbull, R. Waller, S. Abbott, C. Crossman, A. Forbes, J. Hawthorne, F. G. Backhouse, and R. W. Elton, Cadets; Mr. J. Purvis, Merchant; Mr. P. J. De Vine; Mr. R. Cleaver, Free Mariner; Mr. A. Bennett, Architect; Mr. R. King, returning to India; Mr. J. Green, ditto; Robert Carey, Private, H. M. 11th Dragoons.

From Madras:—Mr. J. H. Blyth.

DEPARTURES.

March 18.—Ship Merope, G. Parkyns, for Penang and China.

March 20.—Brig Bucephalus, M. F. Crisp, for Madras.

March 21.—Ship Coromandel, Thomas Boyes, for London via Madras.

— Bark Sherburne, George White, for China.

— Ship London, George Huntly for Mauritius.

Per Ship Coromandel, Boyes. For London and Madras, For London:—Mrs. Massingham; Miss Massingham; Captain S. Speck, H. C. S.; Captain Connor, H. C. S.; Captain Kealy; Mrs. Stacy and 3 children; Miss Stacy; Mr. Tender, Assistant Surgeon, C. S. For Madras:—Captain Bower, H. M. S.; Mrs. Bower; Miss Kinchant; Major Fiddes, H. M. S.; Lieutenant Hughes and 2 children.

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Per Ship Sherburne, White. For Penang:—Mrs. Carnegy; Mrs. White and child; P. O Carnegy, Esq. Penang Civil Service. For Singapore:—Thomas Hutton, A. L. Johnston, W. L. Grave; H. A. Hickey, J. Colville, and G. F. Davidson, Esquires. For China:—E. Otadici, Esq.

Per Ship Bucephalus, Crisp, For Madras:—Five Natives—Servants.

Domestic Occurrences,

BIRTHS.—At Calcutta, on the 19th March, the Wife of Mr. Luke Burgess, Merchant at Tirhoot, of a Daughter.

At Calcutta, on the 21st March, Mrs. J. P. Madge, of a Daughter.

At Chowringhee, on the 19th March, the Lady of J. Pattle, Esq. Civil Service, of a Daughter.

At Chowringhee, on the 21st March, the Lady of P. Wynch, Esq. Civil Service, of a Daughter.

At Barackpore, on the morning, of the 17th March, the Lady of Major A. Shuldham, of the 30th Regiment Native Infantry, of a Daughter.

At Kidderpore, on the 18th March, the Lady of the Reverend Edward Roy, of a Son.

At Berhampore, on Thursday, the 19th March, the Lady of George W. Battye, Esq. of a Son.

MARRIAGES.—At Calcutta, on Wednesday, the 18th March, at the Cathedral, Captain C. R W. Lane, 2d Regiment Native Infantry, to Miss Ursula Palmer.

At Calcutta, on the 18th March, by the Reverend J. R. Henderson, Mr. C. J. Jones, to Miss *M*. C. Bruce.

At Berhrampore, on the 17th *March*, Mr. Edward Moran, to *Mrs*. Amelia Jenkins.

At the Residency, Hydrabad, by the British Resident, on the 24th February, Lieutenant George Watton Onslow, of the Madras Artillery, to Mary Murray, eldest Daughter of the late Captain A. R. Hughes, of the Madras Army.

DEATHS.—At Calcutta, on the 18th March, Mr. John George Conran, aged 29 years.

At Delhee, on the 23d February, Mary, the Wife of Serjeant Mathew McCarthy, of the Department of Public Works, aged 22 years—lamented by her relations and friends.

CIVIL APPOINTMENT.

TERRITORIAL DEPARTMENT,
THE 7TH NOVEMBER 1828.
Mr. T. Myoth, Collector of Hidgieb.

THE BOMBAY COURIER.

To the Editor of the Bengal Hurkaru and Chronicle.

MR. EDITOR,—I having perused in your valuable paper the several observations of the "*Bombay Courier*" on the subject of my communication signed "ONE OF THE GRUMBLERS" I beg again to trespass on your columns, and to enquire in what way the subject of "Half Batta" has been "forced" upon him,

I entered the lists as an Officer of this Army, indignant at an unwarranted, and unprovoked aspersion of the body of which I have the honor to be an individual, being otherwise quite unconnected with any correspondence on the subject of "Half Batta." That the Bombay Editor should be sore at my observations I am not displeased: he evinces thereby more *feelings* than I gave him credit for. That he should be *sensible* of the want of courtesy in my remarks, ably argues him the more deserving of them, bringing them on himself as he did, by a gratuitious aggression, the nature of which he must have studied.

That I should have departed from my usual courtesy, for my own sake I regret; and can only offer this justification, that had I thought he could have *appreciated* civility, I should not have failed in it. Feeling otherwise, I was constrained to tell a plain truth, in a plain manner; in doing so I suited myself to the *manner* of my man.

That he has turned my position I cannot discover notwithstanding he brings the whole weight of "Cocker against me, and gravely insists that two and two make four" (how lucky the devils thought the same!) in fact I find myself precisely on the same ground from whence I started, and from which I am not at all likely to be moved by his fallacious Statements of "necessary expenditure." All whom they concern, will laugh at them, and nobody else will take the trouble to read them. Their object is evident, and notwithstanding the assertion of the Editor that he was "*forced*" into the "*invidious task*" there is something on the whole face of his interference, which betrays more than a mere wish to prove an argument.

That it would be an easy task to reply to the observations of the Bombay Editor will be obvious to all here; but what good end would it answer, to enter on the explanation of a subject which he has intruded; while he is unable to dispute the arguments I offered, and on which (setting aside our rights) I rested the case? viz, "The reply of the Court of Directors to the memorial of the Madras Army." I am one of the number, who deem our cause to stand on too high grounds, to admit of its being weakened by the invidious statements, and representations of meddling individuals. These kind of attacks are beneath our notice; and I am sure must be as little to the taste of our comrades of Bombay, as they are to ours. From the *Bombay Courier*, remarks were quite uncalled for—nobody has here hazarded an opinion that the income of the Bombay Officers is more than equal to their merits or their expenditure; and I may safely say that every individual of the Bengal Army, would hail with unmixed joy, any increase that might be made to their means of subsistance, even tho' *we* did not benefit by the measure.

One word more and I have done, the *Bombay Courier* would have us believe, that the stability of our rule in this country, depends on the enactment of this retrenchment. In the name of sense, and candour, are there no other means of decreasing the out goings from the Company's Coffers? The Editor of the *Courier* might as well talk of stopping a leak, with a cob-web as saving a mighty empire by creating four half batta stations. Does he know the whole amount. "the tottle of the sum" which the Govt. is saved by reducing our batta? the amount to us is a mighty, serious and melancholy grievance; but compare it with the resources of the state, and it is, as a grain of sand to the desert. Lastly let me enquire by whom this mighty Empire was won? by whom were these immense Revenues gained? by whom are these kingdoms, and revenues, now preserved? I do not relate *light* services; services that can soon be *forgotten*, they at least demand the GRATITUDE of our employers. Will the *Bombay Editor* deny the Bengal Army a share, a large share in these conquests and acquisitions? will he deny them to be deserving of a share, a large share of the Company's gratitude? If he can shew us these, I have nothing further to urge in our favour! at present we are asking NO FAVORS; we only humbly, but earnestly pray, that the rewards of our labours, our services, and fidelity, may not be *taken from us* because we have *done* our duty, and have *made* a peace.

I am Sir, &c.
ONE OF THE GRUMBLERS.

EXPENCES OF OFFICERS.

To the Editor of the Bengal Hurkaru and Chronicle.

SIR,—Allow me to correct the Statement of Servants Wages given by the Bombay Editor. He has omitted a Classhie or Tent Pitcher 5 R. per mensem, and Bheestie 5, these are absolutely necessary in the Establishment of a Subaltern on the Bengal side. A Tailor and Chowkedar are also servants kept by the generality of Officers: the pay of these will be 11 or 12 more, consequently we have nothing left for contingencies. The List subjoined will shew your readers when I think the Bombay Editor has erred, the Hajaum is seldom considered a servant of a Bengal Officer, I have therefore left him for those who are too idle to shave themselves. It may be advanced with great justice that a young man in Bengal requires a Buggy and Pony, the expense of keeping which will leave him a very trifling balance, out of a hundred Rupees for Servants.

I am, Sir, Your's, &c.
ANOTHER GRUMBLER.

2 Kidmutgars, at 8 and 7	15
2 Bearers, at 6 and 5,	11
Cook	7
Masalgie,	4
Dhobie,	6
Mater,	4
Classhie,	5
Bheestee,	5
Durgee,	6
Chowkedar,	5
Syce,	5
Grass Cutter.	3
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Ben. Hur. and Chro. March 21.

By the *Robarts*, whose arrival was announced on Saturday, we received files of London Journals to the evening of the 24th October, and Irish and Scotch Journals to the 22d of that month. The intelligence from the seat of war which is contained in these Papers, is still anticipated by that which has reached us overland. The information of the fall of Varna was not known in London at the date of the latest of them and the foreign news generally, is unimportant. Some indications of a reaction in Portugal, are referred to, as being caused by the arrival of the Queen of Portugal in England, but nothing very decisive is mentioned. The alarming state of Ireland to the exclusion of almost every other topic, engrosses public attention, and whole pages are filled with accounts of Meetings of both parties, important altho' their length renders the republication of all of them here beyond the range of possibility. The most important *fact* announced, is the arrest of Mr. Lawless, on the charge of leading riotous bodies in the North. He was at large on bail, and attended several meetings at which the subject of his arrest was discussed. We have given several extracts on this subject to which we refer our readers. Strong efforts were making by the Brunswick bigots in England to revive the no popery howl, and enlist the ignorant multitude under their banners. A Brunswick meeting as it is called was held on the 24th October in Kent. The evening Papers give an account of the commencement only, of its proceedings, the nature of which it is easy to divine.

We notice in some of the late Papers the mention of the death of the late Premier's eldest Son Captain Canning, of the Royal Navy, in command of His Majesty Ship *Alligator*. He was drowned while bathing in a reservoir at Madeira, after violent exercise at Rackets.

The *Quarterly Review* published in October, we observe by the Table of contents has an article on the Colonization of India and the Indian Stamp Tax. The *Edinburgh* one on "Indian Society," Mr. Godwin has completed his invaluable "History of the Commonwealth." A new Novel, entitled "Life in India" is announced in the Papers before us about to appear "it will depict" says the advertizement "the pursuits and festivities of the fashionable ranks in Calcutta."

It is stated in the *John Bull* of the 12th October, that Sir Edward Owen was coming out to India as Commander in Chief.

The *London Courier*, still adheres to its opinions on the Miguelite usurpation as if to make up to its consistency in one case for its mean truckling in another, but the *John Bull* is exclaiming against what it terms the "absurdity or insanity" of the opinions almost unanimously inculcated by the Press of England on the subject: it is backed however by its trusty friends the *Standard* and the *New Times* or the *Morning Journal* as it is now called, we believe. What more can be needed? The *Courier* is now seldom noticed by the leading Live at Journals, as if they despised such an opponent which has ceased to be formidable in ceasing to be respectable; and grapple only with the *Standard* a far more powerful but still more bigotted Journal. According to it, there can be no intolerance where people are neither "burned nor racked nor thumb screwed for their religious opinions!" There is something in the honesty of this opinion which pleases us. We like an open foe. The *Bull* by the way, is chary of mentioning this Journal and we suspect he must have suffered also from its rivalry (tho' it is published every evening instead of weekly) for its quite as violent in its politics and is infinitely more reputable from its never having been degraded by personal slander.—*The Ben. Hur. and Chro., March 23.*

English Extracts.

TRIAL OF
CAPTAIN STEWART
OF THE SHIP
"MARY RUSSELL"

CORK ASSIZES, AUGUST 11.

The interest excited in this city by the trial of *Captain Stewart* was intense. The Court House and all its avenues were filled with crowds at an early hour this morning, and every effort was made for admission, but the excellent arrangement of the Sheriff prevented the inconvenience. The two Judges, Chief Baron O'Grady and Baron Panefather, presided on the occasion. They took their seats at ten o'clock, when the prisoner was put to the bar. He was a man apparently about 40, of the middle size, with sandy hair, of an excitable but not ferocious countenance, and was genteelly dressed in a black coat and white waistcoat. During the trial he conducted himself with the greatest composure, and did not evince the slightest uneasiness. He never spoke a word, but once or twice communicated with his Counsel by writing. The prosecution was conducted by Sergeant Goold, Mr. Bennett, Mr. Quin,, and Mr. Plunkett. In this country are had what are called Crown prosecutors. Mr. OConnell was also engaged for the prosecution by one of the friends of the sufferers, but did not appear, the object in engaging him being to deprive the prisoner of his services. In selecting the Jury the Crown objected to 15, and the prisoner to 13, and strange to say, the prisoner being a Protestant, the 15 to whom the Crown objected to were Protestants! When the Jury were sworn the prisoner was put on charge for having, on the 22d of June, on the high seas, feloniously, wilfully, and with malice prepense, murdered James Raynes.

Seven man were killed, but only one was charged, as one result would determine.

Mr. Sergeant Goold stated the case for the Crown, as will be found in the evidence. He observed that the prisoner was Captain of a ship called the Mary Russel, which left Ireland for Barbadoes in the commencement of this year. Nothing particular happened on the voyage out, but on their return from the West Indies it would be found those atrocities were committed which were charged against the prisoner.

Daniel Scully—Am 13 or 14 years old. I know Captain William Stewart. That is he in the dock. Sailed from Ireland with him in the Mary Russel, for Barbadoes. On the voyage out we had on board Smith the first mate, Swanson the second mate, Cramer the carpenter, Morley, Sullivan and Keating, mariners, and John Deeves, James Rickards and myself, boys. Sailed from Barbadoes in May. On our return we had Captain Raynes and Thos. Hammond, another boy, passengers. All was peaceable on the voyage out. He first heard Captain Raynes speaking Irish to Morley, one of the men. Captain Stewart desired them no to speak Irish, or that he would throw the log-glasses on the helm rail overboard. Saw him with two harpoons, two axes, and two spears. On Thursday the 19th of June I saw Captain Stewart coming up to Smith, the mate, with a harpoon in his hand. He came out of the cabin. He desired some of the men take off the hatch and see if Smith was there. Are you there Smith? said he. I am, said Smith, Well for you, said the Captain, or I would run the contents of this through you. Then he shook hands with the people on deck. Smith was in the afterhold at this time. He said Smith was the ringleader. He then went down to the cabin, and came up with two pistols in his hand. He came to the hatch and asked the men if they would tie Smith, the mate. They said they did not know what he had done. Then he asked Captain Raynes, in the name of King Geo. IV., to tie the mate. Captain Raynes, said I am not afraid to tie him, but I know he will take the law of me after. He then called the second mate, and they tied him. Smith said he did not know what he had done to be tied, and when he came to Cork he would take the law of them, When he was tied he was put into the lazaret. We came to Cork the Thursday after he was tied. He asked for a drink of water, and Captain Stewart told me to give it to him. Nothing else was done to relieve him. On Saturday James Rickards, one of the boys, came forward and told the men Captain wanted them. The Captain desired the carpenter and Keating to haul up the main top-sail and furl it. They said they were not enough. Captain Stewart asked Captain Raynes if he would not lend him a hand to stow away the sails. He said, by all means. The three then went up and furled the sails. Timothy Connel was walking the deck. Francis Sullivan was steering the vessel, and was called from the wheel by Captain Stewart. Timothy Connel was called down to the cabin. Saw them go down. Keating and the carpenter were on the forecastle, and when they came down ate their dinner, I went down also. Captain Stewart was then in the cabin. James Morley and another were also at dinner in the forecastle. There were five there altogether. Captain Raynes was left on the deck. Keating and the carpenter went soon after dinner on deck, Captain Raynes had then left. The carpenter was called down to the cabin by James Richards. The Captain was in the cabin at that time. Captain Stewart then came up and tied Keating on deck. He then sent James Rickards to the forecastle to bid Hoose come up. Hoose was asked by Captain Stewart if he would not allow himself to be tied like the rest of the men. He said he did not know what he had done, but the Captain persuaded him, and called Morley to tie him. His hands were tied behind his back. Then Captain Stewart tied Morley. Morley did not resist. Hoose did at first a little. Morley was crying, but made no resistance. Capt. Stewart had two pistols during this time—one in his hand, and another under his coat. The three were left on deck tied, and Capt. Stewart desired me to stay and watch them. Capt. Stewart went down to the cabin after they were tied. Towards evening he brought up two iron staples and drove them down in the deck, and tied Morley, Keating, and Hoose to them. He then went down to the cabin and stopped there all Sunday morning. He called me down to him, and I remained there also till Sunday morning. He then went round all the men to see if the lashings were loosed. Capt. Raynes, James Morley, John Cramer, and Francis Sullivan, Timothy Connel, and Smith, were tied below. Keating, Swanson, and Hoose, were tied on deck. There were five in the cabin, one in the lazaret, and three on deck. He then cut up bits of sea-lead line, and again tied the men, Morley and Keating complained of being cold, and he dragged them down to the cabin. Hoose was put into the afterhold. I saw them put down, and the Captain further tied them. He then went to Hoose and called the three boys. Hoose was loose. He asked who loosened him. Hoose said he did himself. The Captain then desired him to allow himself to be tied again. Hoose said not, he would rather be shot. He asked him again; Hoose said he would not, and then the Captain said he would fire at him, and did. He hit him in the hand, and blood flowed. The Captain had two pistols. Can't say how many shots he fired. He loaded the pistols again and fired at Hoose, but Hoose made his escape to the bulk-head of the cabin. He sent me to look for Hoose, and, when I found him, he came with a harpoon in his hand and a case of pistols. He sent the three boys before him, and said he would shoot us if we flinched. He had two pistols cocked over our shoulders. Hoose called out, and said, Boys, have no hand in the murder of me. Another boy and I dropped our harpoons, when Hoose took up one, and made a blow at the Captain. He knocked him down, and took one of the pistols from him. I and the boy ran and hid ourselves. Rickards ran on deck, and struck Hoose with an axe several times because he had the Captain down, and had his knee on the Captain. He was then obliged to let him go, and he made his escape. The other boy and I then came up from the hold. The Capt. kissed Rickards, and said he would get 2000l. for saving his life. Captain S. and the boys then went down. We soon came up and saw a vessel. We were below about ten minutes or a quarter of an hour. The boys made every preparation, and made sail for the vessel.—This was about three o'clock. The Captain desired us to steer for the vessel. She was steering another way, and we did not come up to her. James Rickards said Hoose was bleeding, and would soon die. We had a signal of distress up by the Captain's directions. We waved to her, and she came nearer, but we did not make her. The Captain seemed disappointed, and said the curse of God was on them all. He took a crow-bar, and, striking the men who were tied on the head, he killed them all. He then went to Smith and struck him. He put his hand on his neck, and finding him quite cold, said, You are done for ever. He then took an axe, and struck all the men again on the head, to be certain that they were quite dead. He said to Raynes I put a heavy curse on you, and now I take off, striking him with the axe. They cried out for mercy.

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He said, You ruffians, you were about to take my life, and now I take your's. He then raised up his hand, and said, Boys, see how steady my hand is? I could walk over them like dead dogs. I did not hear the men say any thing, but he made me sign a paper that they had confessed that there was a mutiny. He said that the two boys would get 100l. apiece, and Rickards 2,000l. for saving his life, and himself 7, 000l. from Lloyd's, for saving the ship. As he did not know whether Hoose was dead or not, he hung the speaking-trumpet beside the cabin, that nobody should come down without his hearing it. He went to bed from nine to twelve, and made the boys stay up. He then got up, and made us go to bed. [illegible] called us up at half-past four. This [illegible]ng. Sunday mo ning. The vessel was drifting. The[illegible] was nobody on deck. The Captain had a comp[illegible]n the cabin to know how she was goi[illegible] was E. S. E. The vessel was going so strai[illegible], he said Hoose must be at the helm, and he said, John, keep her another point to the leeward. I could not tell where that would take her, as it was my first voyage. The Captain looked at his watch, and found it going. He said it could never be made go before that. GOD ALMIGHTY told him the boys were as guilty as the man, and he tied us. The watch stopped, and he said we were innocent; it then went, and he said we were guilty. At that moment a vessel hailed us, and he raised up the window, and asked the Captain to come and assist him; that there was a mutiny on board, and he had killed seven men. A boat with three men and the Captain then boarded us. The vessel was the Mary Stubbs. There was no intention to mutiny. I don't think the men would hurt a hair of his head.

Cross-examined by Mr. O'Loghlin—There was nothing that would make a man in his mind think there was a mutiny on board. He was humane and kind to the men on the voyage out. He said he had strange dreams. Recollects, on our going out, that he beat the boy Deaves for saying any thing so unlucky as D——at the ship. After he heard the man speaking Irish, we met an American vessel, on board of which the Captain, Hoose, Connel, and Rickard went. They got some provisions, beef and pork. From the time we left Barbadoes Captain Stewart was thin and pale. He was not as familiar with the men on our return as when going out. When we saw the first vessel, Captain Stewart said it was GOD ALMIGHTY sent her to get rid of the people. He then offered them the long-boat and provisions; but the vessel was not near them at that time, but he did every thing to bring her down. He then said the curse of GOD was on them. The vessel came within half a mile, and did not come down to them. We could not see him while he was sleeping. The boy who assisted him was one of those whom he tied. The weather felt rather cold, because we left a warm and came to a cold country.

By the Jury—When the Captain offered the long-boat, we could not tell whether the vessel was steering for us or not. We were in the cabin. All were willing to go but the mate, who said he would stick to the Ship: but the Captain would only let one loose at a time, and that was not enough to get down the boat. Not one of the men said he would try. The Captain spoke of giving them the longboat to take their chance before we saw the vessel, and he offered it to them after he saw it.

William Smith—I know Captain Stewart. Was first mate on board the Mary Russel. Recollect a conversation about a dream with Captain Stewart, in a week after leaving Barbadoes. He said he had a dream about the people—that is, the crew, going to mutiny, and killing him and me, I said it was a folly to mind dreams—that they were always false. I cant say if he made any reply. Recollect hearing him speak to Captain Raynes in the cabin, who had been talking to somebody in Irish. He desired him not to speak Irish, and Raynes said he would not have spoken it if he had thought it had offended him. He ordered the log-glasses and the chart to be thrown overboard, and said he could take the vessel home well enough without charts; that he understood navigation and could make a chart of his own by the epitome of the books. I took the lamp from the binnacle, and put some oil in it in the cabin. The Captain was sitting in the state-room, and, asked me why I went down so often, and desired me not to go down again. I was tied the next morning, and put into the lazaret. This was Thursday. On Friday he came to me, and I asked him to unlash me. He loosened me, but did not untie me. He said he would give us the long-boat, and let us go away. He struck me with the crow-bar after he had killed the men. Heard him tell Rickards the boys would get 100*l.* a-piece, and himself 7,000*l.* or 8,000*l.* Was released on Monday, and saw Capt. Stewart, who said he was glad he missed me, as I was innocent.

Cross-examined—I went out as a common seaman, and he raised me to be a mate. He was kind and humane, and had the confidence of the sailors. In talking of his dreams, he said the ALMIGHTY had warned him of it. In the ship there was not the slightest symptom of mutiny. All the men were obedient. Hoose said he did not think the man in his mind about the munity. He was distant and abstracted. Every thing excited his suspicion. He was distrustful. He was seldom on deck at night. He directed the carpenter to make a hole over me, to admit air. The moment Hoose and I appeared on board the Mary Stubbs he directed Capt. Calandar to put us below, and we went down. Captain Stewart, on his way home was very impatient, any trifle made him angry. Before any thing happened he called me to guard him, and gave me a harpoon. He said Sullivan and Raynes go on deck, and had fears. This was after he heard them speak Irish. I went for sugar one day in Barbadoes, and, being long out, he was in a violent passion, and brought out a musket to threaten me. We were afterwards, however, good friends. Do not know that he attempted to jump out of the cabin window. He was always very timid, and easily frightened. We all submitted to be tied, though we could have resisted successfully.

John Hoose examined—Knew the prisoner. Was seaman on board the Mary Russel. Observed a change in the Captain in a week after we left Barbadoes. He became more reserved and distant. On our going out he was kind and offered to teach me the lunar observations. He told us of his suspicious about mutiny. I told him that we could do nothing with the cargo, and nobody had the least idea of rising against him. He seemed satisfied, and said he would think nothing more of it, but he would keep on his guard. The vessel had on board about 140 tons of sugar. On Friday he told me he had no more call for my service, and I went to the forecastle. It was on Saturday, about 11 o'clock, that he tied the men down. He sent for me, and I went down the ladder.—Captain Stewart said, Not so fast; you are found out; so he drew two pistols, which he snapped at me, but they did not go off. I turned up the ladder, and said I would have him punished, if it cost me my life, when I got to Cork.—He then followed me with the two boys, who had harpoons, and whom he made go before him; and said You must be tied. I asked what I had done. He said, You are the ringleader, and must be tied. I then called Morley, and desired him to tie my hands, to please him. Now, said I, what do you want? Come up stairs, said he. I went up, and he then tied my legs. He reloaded the pistols, and had them presented to me during this time, Morley was afterwards tied. I shifted myself near Morley, and he said we were too near. He took my knife out of my pocket. During the night I felt cold, and Captain Stewart allowed the boys to put me below, after I got loose, and the Captain asked me to be allowed to be tied again. I said I would not. He said he would shoot me. I said he might; but I would not suffer myself to be treated worse than a Turk or a Tartar. I said he looked like a murderer. He then fired four shots at me. One fell at my feet, the second hit my right hand, the third grazed my side, and the fourth the small of my belly. I told him the two last entered my entrails, & I fell as if I was dead. He thought I was dead I happened to put out my hand, and he said, This fellow is not yet dead, and fired again, and lodged the ball, which I have now in my thigh. After receiving the ball, said that would do. He said it would not—my voice was too good yet. That I might die quiet, I loosed my legs. The boys and he then came down. I had nothing to defend myself but a sea-shell screen, which would not protect me from the balls. When he approached me, I desired him to fire the pistols, thinking I would have a better chance if he got rid of the pistols. He only fired one, and kept the other in reserve. He then desired the boys to push the weapons into me. I told the boys to have no hand in the murder of me. They dropped the harpoons, and I then rushed upon the Captain and got him down on his knees, and intended, if I could, to make him turn the pistol on himself and shoot himself; but he got my finger into his mouth, and bit it.—The boy Rickards then attacked me, and I was obliged to let him go. He then went on deck, and I concealed myself among the sugars. This was Sunday evening.—I remained there till I got thirsty, and I was afraid I would have bled to death. I made two attempts to get water out of the water-cask, but had no power. The carpenter's axe was near the water-cask, and I took it, and went on deck. It was then dusk. All appeared quiet. Did not hear the rest of the crew were killed till Monday morning, from Smith, whom I found near me.

Cross-examined—He did not appear so settled in his mind on his return as when going out. Captain Stewart told me he had no sleep for 47 nights; and, if I submitted to be tied, after he had his sleep all might go well again. Had never gone with Captain Stewart before. I was perfectly satisfied with him on the voyages out—he was humane and kind. When he threatened to shoot me, said he wished to take me home to Cork. He looked very thoughtful coming home.

Captain Calendar—Was Captain of the Mary Stubbs. Recollects the 23d of June last—was hailed, and made for the Mary Russel. When we got near her, a man with a bottle in his hand, from the window, desired me come and assist him—there was a mutiny on board. He said I need not be afraid, as all were dead except one, who was a resolute man. When I got on board he gave me a pistol, and showed me the men dead. Said he, I could pass over them like dead sheep; was not I a valiant little man to kill so many? said, if Hoose was dead, I would rest happy. The boys were tied. He showed me a paper, which he said was signed by the boys. I told him I could spare three men to get in the vessel. Went to look for Hoose, and found him. "Is that Captain Calendar?" "Yes," said I; "come out." "I will, if you protect me from Captain Stewart." I said I would and he came out. Found Smith in the lazaret. Captain Stewart asked Smith if the other men did not confess their guilt as well as the boys, and he said they did. I left the ship, and did not go near her till next day. I then saw Captain Stewart, and asked him how he was? He said, Not well—that he was afraid of my men, as they were taking the helm. I got aboard, and as soon as I did, God help me, said he, and my wife and family, and threw himself overboard. We picked him up, He threw himself over a second time, and we again picked him up. I then tied his legs, and took him on board my own vessel. We loosed him there, and got him some coffee and toast. A vessel was coming near, and he threw himself over a third time. I called to the vessel, as he happened to be nearest to it, to pick him up, and they did.

Cross-examined—Saw him in Barbadoes; when I saw him again I hardly knew him, he was so altered—he was greatly reduced. He appealed to me to take him to his wife and family. We were about 300 miles from land—no man in his senses could think of bringing in the vessel alone. Though his vessel was made fast to mine while in Barbadoes, yet notwithstanding the circumstance, he did not know my vessel until the boy told him—I don't think he was in his senses altogether when I saw him on board. His prevailing fear was the fear of mutiny.

By the Court—He seemed to be wilder when he heard Hoose and Smith were living.

James Delany went on board the Mary Russel with Captain Calendar, and remained for a couple of days. Captain Stewart asked me if I feared he would kill me, as he did the rest of the men. I said not, but I would watch him. Well, said he, you may search me, to see if I have any arms. I went towards him, and he pulled from his bosom a large knife, which he gave me. He gave orders about the ship, which were all correct and regular, and such as ought to be given. I considered him a rational man. He was sometimes melancholy, at others cheerful. On Wednesday he threw himself overboard, saying, Lord, have mercy on my soul! He swam on his back till I picked him up. There were two other men from the Mary Stubbs on board.

John Deaves—Was cabin-boy, and often in the state-cabin. Remembers the men being sent to guard Stewart. He was apprehensive of injury. Smith and Sullivan he had to guard him. He used to say he had dreadful dreams. One of the men who guarded him he tied. I told the mate, a week before, that Captain Stewart was out of his mind. Captain Rayne and the mate used to dine with him. He used to cut off his own portion of the meat, fearful, seemingly, of Captain Rayness rushing upon him. He said he had a navigator before and behind the mast, and he did not know whom to trust. When coming home, he used not to go to bed till 12; but going out he used to go to bed at nine. On going out, he used to read prayers every Sunday; but coming home, he gave it up, being afraid that the men, when together, would rush upon him. When on board the Mary Stubbs he would drink nothing unless I took some first, afraid of being poisoned. I heard Captain Stewart say [illegible] intended to take the ship to Laguira, on the Spanish Main. He beat me for cursing the vessel. On returning home he was dejected and dispirited. Don't recollect his going on his knees to me to protect him.

The case for the persecution closed here.

Dr. Clarke examined by Mr. Crooke—Saw the prisoner at Skibbereen on the day he gave himself up. Saw him in the gaol there. My impression was that he was labouring under mental aberration. He was incoherent in his language, and looked pale.

By the Chief Baron—Have you ever seen a man who murdered six or seven of his fellow-creatures?—No, my Lord.

Judge—Because I should wish to know what sort of countenance he had.

Dr. Townsend—Am local Inspecting Physician of the gaol. Have turned my attention a good deal to cases of insanity. There are different kinds. There is a monomania, which is, being insane upon one subject and perfectly sane on all others. He may be perfectly sane upon all subjects not within the range of that malady; and on this he may exhibit great cunning. Cunning would rather be the evidence of the malady. A belief in the special interference of Providence is a symptom. Also a belief in plots against his life. Melancholy and abstraction are symptoms of commencing insanity. A warm climate has an effect upon a predisposition to insanity, because it increases the fever. If a person made the guilt or innocence of others depend upon the going or stopping of a watch, it would indicate unsoundness of mind. Have frequently seen Captain Stewart, and conceived him perfectly sane on all but one point, and that was that there was a conspiracy against his life, even in the prison; but this subsided towards his trial. Observed him tearing the plaster of his wall, and he said it was because he found some black hair. He said it was the hair of a black, who sold him rum in the West Indies, and had a design on his life. His countenance did not indicate madness. His eye was always steady; but the countenance is not so much affected in monomania as in general madness. I saw him after the charge made against him.

By Baron Penifather—Can't say whether the appearance of insanity was assumed or not. Can't say this decidedly; but my opinion is that it was natural. I touched upon the matter, and it did not excite him. He stopped me in the conversation, and said he wished to see his wife.

The Chief Baron—Ay, he stopped you on a subject which he wished to avoid.

Examination resumed—He vindicated what he had done, and spoke of a mutiny. Excitement is not evidence of a monomania.

Henry Connel—Recollect taking a voyage in May 1820, with Captain Stewart, from Gibraltar to America. In performing quarantine at Baltimore he suspected information had been given against him for smuggling. He accused me of it. The accusation was false. Recollect being on deck with him, and his defying me, saying that he knew I had given information. He then took several pounds of tea, and threw boiling water on them. We suspected he wanted to get rid of himself, and put his razors out of his way. The passengers were afraid of him. He destroyed some shawls, lest they should be discovered. He always kept pistols with him. A King's ship came into the harbour, and he feared being boarded.

Cross-examined—He had some smuggled goods on board.

Mr. Alexander Dean—Knew the prisoner seven years. He commanded a vessel of mine three years. He declined commanding one of our's, because it was going to a Southern climate, on account of his head. His character was that of kindness and humanity. He was liked very much by his crew.

Simon Ring—I reside at Cove. Am a ship-agent. Knew the prisoner ten or or twelve years. I considered him humane and kind but flighty in mind. I have reason to know he believed in fortune-telling. He told me he had a seaman on board who always predicted the days of sailing. He expressed his belief in ghosts. His manner was very hasty. I heard him say, he did not like going to the West Indies, and his wife was very uneasy at it. He lives next door to me at Cove. He has five children.

James Mahony—Knew Captain Stewart many years. Had sailed with him. His temper was passionate, and on one occasion, for a trifling circumstance, he struck some of the crew. He believed in ghosts.

Dr. Maguire—Am medical attendent to both gaols. Saw the prisoner the day after he was put in, and saw him every day since. My opinion is that he was perfectly insane on one point; a change has taken place latterly, and he is not so insane now as he was. His apprehension was that every body intended to murder him. I firmly believe no part of his insanity was feigned. He positively denied he was insane. He associated religious ideas with his insanity.

Dr. Osborne—Am physician to the Lunatic Asylum of this country. I never attended the prisoner, but heard the evidence to-day, and from it believe that the prisoner was mad.

The Chief Baron objected to this evidence, as it was making Dr. Osborne a thirteenth Juror.

The chief Baron shortly charged the Grand Jury. A great and responsible duty was imposed upon the Jury, as the whole case rested upon evidence they had heard. There was little law applicable to this case, and, therefore, his duty was the more easily discharged. The prisoner Captain Stewart, was capitally indicted for the murder of James Raynes, on the 22d of June, on the high seas; and the Jury were to decide whether he was guilty of this murder or not. A vast deal of evidence had been offered in this case, but which it was unnecessary to read, because it applied to facts which were not disputed and, as the case was shaped, had little to do with your decision. That the murder was committed there was no doubt, nor was there the least attempt to deny it. The entire question or their consideration was—Was the crime committed deliberately and by the instigation of the devil, or whether it proceeded from that awful visitation of "GOD" which sometimes deprives men of their understanding? and when it pleases the ALMIGHTY to deprive men of their reason, it belongs to no human tribunal to bring them to justice for their conduct. The question for their deliberation then, was whether the mind of the prisoner was under the influence of that visitation at the time he committed the murder? but it mattered little with what species of insanity he was afflicted. If he was incapable of knowing what he was doing—if he could not distinguish between right and wrong, or did what they believed he would not have done in his better moments, he ought not to be held responsible for his acts. Not much importance was to be attached to the evidence of the medical men, and particularly to the last who was about to pronounce a verdict as a Juror. There was a part of the evidence of infinitely more importance than that of the medical men, and this was the evidence of Connel, Ring, and Dean, all of whom spoke of the prisoner's predisposition to insanity. If they gave credit to this it ought to incline their minds to mercy more than any abstract disquisition upon the nature of insanity. If, on the whole case, they should entertain any rational doubt of the state of the man's mind, they would give it a merciful consideration; if on other hand, they were satisfied the murder, was committed by the prisoner, while in his senses they would pronounce him guilty without hesitation. One circumstance he would caution the Jury against—not to be laid away enormity of the crime ought they to be disposed to believe him insane. If guilty, he would be one of the most notorious murderers who had disgraced themselves and their countries by the foulest and most atrocious deeds.

The Judge did not read a word of the evidence. The Jury, after a deliberation of two hours, found a verdict of "Guilty, but that the murder was committed under the influence of insanity."

The trial occupied from nine to seven o'clock.

A COUNCIL OF WAR.

SCENE—*St. James's Park.*

GENERAL AND AID-DE-CAMP.

Aid—Well, General, here I am did not lose a moment in coming to town. What? I suppose some foreign expedition?—Well, I'm glad to get on active service.

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Gen.—I want to put you on active service, but not to go abroad. You know I got myself made guardian of my cousin Will's children, because he was too dissipated to be trusted with them himself. My virtuous life (what the Devil do you laugh at?) made me the only person in this "very moral world," as the *Rev.* Heaton De Crespigny calls it, fit to undertake such a charge.

Aid.—O! very true! I believe it would not be easy to find your *equal* in morality.

Gen.—But yet this fellow Will, says, I am not more correct than he is. *I*, who at an age when other men give themselves up to the fires of love, was always, as it were, going to *Freeze*.

Aid.—And who, when others were reading books of gallantry, was always content with "*Harvey's* Meditations!"

Gen.—And who now, instead of recommending female favorites to the Pension List, am studying "Arbuthnot's Art of Political *Lying*!"

Aid.—You give yourself *unnecessary* trouble General.

Gen.—I am obliged to take some pains, for you know from experience, that it is unpleasant to be laughed at for one's ignorance.

Aid.—That never happened to be my case.

Gen.— Indeed! All eyes are now fixed on me for do you know my want of Arbuthnot's assistance, has caused some scribbler to say of me;

"Far from his KIND ARBUTHNOT's aid,
He knows his ART, but not his trade;"

the lines are by Swift, you know.

Aid.—Swift! Swift! of what Regiment, Oh! stay, I recollect, you mean Swift the Lottery-office-keeper, at Charing-cross.

Gen.—Pooh! Though, as you admit, my conduct has been most exemplary, yet still I am not Pharisee enough to wish the admiration of all the world called to it; and therefore, I was thinking my dear *God's curse*—I beg your pardon for giving you your old name,—you had better stand in my shoes.

Aid.—With all my heart.

Gen.—There's only one thing I am afraid of, your inveterate habit of swearing.

Aid.—That's been gone a d—d long while, I am fit now to be chaplain to the forces.

Gen.—That won't do.

Aid.—I have the whole service at my fingers' ends.

Gen.—Really; Repeat the Hundred-and-fourth Psalm.

Aid.—What, you think I can't?

Gen.—To be frank with you, I do.

Aid.—Then, here goes to convince you.

Gen.—Now then.

Aid.—"I believe in Pontius Pilot, who—"

Gen.—Verbatim, upon my honor; What a memory you have! My brother Jerry, who wants to be a Bishop, could not say it as you do without a book. You shall be the Guardian of the boys, and then I am sure they will have a pious education. You will do me a personal favour by accepting the trust.

Aid.—That's all right, then, I'll take it.

Gen.—By teaching them to conjugate the verb "to damn," and by showing it in juxta-position with the eyes' and the heart, and the limbs.

Gen.—That's enough; you shall take charge of the boys; and for the girls, I think Mrs F., the Marchioness of——, Grassini, Harriet Wilson, or Mrs.——, must be consulted

Aid.—By the bye, I found, at the inn where we last changed horses, this bit of poetry. It put me in mind of the *Norfolk Jockey* in the play of *King Richard*. He perhaps you never heard it was a Duke, a soldier, and a tyrant, who took upon himself that authority which belonged to his nephew.

Gen.—(*reads*)—

Have you felt how a father may start at the thought?
That his child will be griev'd by the tale of his life?
O? then, scorn through influence or gold to be brought
To mix yourself up in a new scene of strife!
Could YOU have, on some topics, truth's hardihood check'd,
For the sake of the tenderest source of your care?
The feelings of ONE OTHER PARENT respect,
Ere yet 'tis too late, be advised— and Beware!

Where do these come from?

Aid.—Epsom; that's where I found them.

Gen.—I mean, what work are they from?

Aid.—Oh, I understand—"Thompson's Seasons,

Gen.—Nonsense? they are as much like Campbell's "*Pleasure of Hope.*" [*Exeunt.*

DISASTROUS SHIPWRECK.

A narrative fuller of painful interest than the subjoined has seldom been perused. The heroic devotion of the fisherman who was instrumental in saving so many lives, and his generous sacrifices afterwards for their comfort, cannot be too highly extolled:—

"His Majesty's ship Tyne, Halifax, July 26.

"Sir—I have just arrived at this port with 152 passengers, men, women, and children, saved from the wreck of the brig Dispatch, of Workington, commanded by the late William Lancaster, who was drowned shortly after the vessel struck on a rock, three-quarters of a mile from the main, and eighteen miles to the eastward of Cape Ray. The mate (a brother of the master), and the crew, nine in number, were all saved, and are with me.

"From the statement of the mate it appears, that the brig sailed from Londonderry, with 200 passengers on the 29th May, bound to Quebec; that from the 11th until the 29th of June, they did not see the sun, and from the 30th to the 7th instant they could not get an observation: on that day made the land, which they supposed was Cape Chapeau Rouge. From that time they had constant fog, but having run with S. E. wind, till it was supposed they were abreast of Cape Ray, the course was altered to N. W. & N. about five P.M., on Thursday, the 10th. At six P.M. a rock was discovered three points on the lee bow: the helm was put down, but the brig struck almost immediately and filled. An attempt was made to land the passengers from the lower studing-sail boom, but it failed. The pinnace was got out, and instantly stoven, the jolly boat was lowered to try to save the women, but the surf was too high, and after hanging on by a rope for three hours, the boat was thrown over the quarter, and the master with two passengers who were in her drowned. The mate succeeded in getting the long-boat out which fortunately swung clear of the brig, with about 30 passengers in her; they held on all night by a rope from the bows, and the following morning, the mate and three seamen dropped from the jib-boom with two oars in the boat, and landed on the main those in her. The stern of the brig fortunately fell on the rock when she parted, and the majority of the passengers got to the rock by a rope from it. From Friday till Tuesday evening was occupied in getting them off in small parties, through a tremendous surf, to the main. Four men and ten children perished from fatigue on the rock, and between thirty and forty were washed off, or fell between the brig and were drowned. Those who were saved are indebted for their lives to the exertions of a fisherman named Harvey, residing with a wife and eight children on Dead Island, about four miles from the spot where the accident happened. He had picked up, on Saturday evening, a keg and straw bed, close to his house which led him to suspect a shipwreck. The following morning (Sunday), at daylight, he started in a boat only twelve feet long, with his eldest girl, aged seventeen, and eldest son, only ten, as his crew, and by six o'clock reached the spot where those landed at in the long boat, and only six others who had been got off the rock, with the wreck of the jolly-boat, which had been thrown. Harvey's knowledge of the place and and tides enabled him to direct the exertions of the mate and three seamen, in placing the boats, on Sunday evening at six P.M.; six y men, women, and children, were saved that night; during Monday, thirty; and on Tuesday all who were alive; the whole obliged to strip, to enable the seamen in the boats to drag them with a small line through the surf, and were afterwards barely covered with clothes, washed on shore. Harvey, during each night had conveyed to his house those most in want of support and shared; with them half of the stock of provisions provided for the support of his family till the autumn; the other half he gave to those on the beach. After all were saved, he made two trips to Portaux-Basques, with the first party, and was about to return to the wreck for the remainder when I arrived, in consequence of intelligence he forwarded to Cape Ray, where this ship was.

"I remain, Sir, your obidient Servant.
"R. GRANT, Captain,

"To John Bennett Esq. Secretary, Lloyd's London."

DEATH BY LIGHTNING—An awful visitation of Providence occurr[illegible]ss on Friday last. A very violent storm of thunder and lightning passed over the town, accompanied by large hail stones, during which the electric fluid struck one of the warders of the Dock-yard, named H[illegible]ory, whilst on guard, and he was instantly killed. The hair and face of the unfortunate man were partially burnt, and the collar-bone had received an injury. The deceased was a very aged man, and had been in acts of devotion previous to the melancholy catastrophe, as a bible was lying open in the sentry box.

GREEN ROOM EPIGRAMS.

A moralist at the Haymarket Theatre was indulging last week, in some of the hackneyed comments on the frailty of the Ladies of the Stage, and was rather severe on the wife of a certain manager, when the following lines were produced as her apology:—

SHORT COMMONS.

If actresses trip, they have often good ground
For doing what others may properly shun,
What woman, for instance, on earth could be found
Content to live all through the year, on one *Bun*

The conversation then naturally turned to another fascinating actress, who has manifested a *different* sort of taste—"alter et idem." Surprise was expressed at her being content with the leavings of the former—a married man "and all that sort of thing." A hint was thrown out in her favour that though she had found a *dark* lover, she had a *fair* excuse for changing, and this produced the following:—

"GRIEVING'S A FOLLY."

Her conduct some severely blame,
And few as excellent can hail it
But she declared, when lost her name,
She deem'd it useless to be *Wayl-ett*

Quitting this subject the parties became rather *grave*, when it was mentioned that poor TOM—— had lost his wife. The wagling, found the fine panegyric on her, in the newspapers very appropriate, though her admiration of the social glass was forgotten. Surprise was expressed that the event had not been treated poetically. The subjoined was suggested:—

EPITAPH.

Her clay beneath this marble lies,
Whose soul we trust ascends the skies,
She doubtless, for her *taste* and *merits*,
Is happy,—in the world of *Spirits*.

Reference was then made to a similar event which a most distinguished theatrical had to deplore some years ago. and GEORGE COLMAN's pun on the subject of the Widower's state was repeated in the following shape:—

MAKING UP BUT NO FALLING OUT.

"Bob's had a loss, which I regret,
Nor has he *made it up* as yet;"
"Not '*made it up*,' hold there a bit,
Pray *when* did he *fall out with it*?"

The rumoured marriages of Miss GOWARD was next brought up, and the customary exchanges of "She is," and "She is not," took place. If it were true, a punster remarked, that she had married KEELEY, her choice would have been "*no great things*," though she might go further, and fare worse. This fling at KEELEY's *brevity* was thought *petty*. A musician, who has been said to look with an eye of hope that way, said he was glad the lady remained Miss GOWARD still. "my feeling on that subject," cried a dabbler in rhyme, is quite opposed to yours—

STILL OR SILENT.

"If you have ever seen her play,
Uniting music, mirth, and skill,
Can you be serious and say
You 'd have her be Miss Goward still?"

The conversation turning now on the duties of a wife, Mrs.——was particularly eulogised, for her excellent management: her husband, too, was praised, as singularly faithful. Every room in their house was said to be a palace. Such could not have been the case, it was hinted if they had had a family; but though married 12 or 15 years, they never had a child. "I know it," cried a brother of the sock, with one of his most significant stage leers;" but their happiness is perfect, and very prettily has their union been celebrated by a living poet, as you shall hear—

ON A WELL MATCHED COUPLE.

"Sure never of marriages human
Was one on a happier plan,
Than this, which a *not-able* woman
Bestowed on a *not-able* man."

AN AMERICAN TALE.

(From the Globe, August, 23,)

A MAN DROWNED BY A CAT.—The *Weedsport Advertiser*, relates the following singular story, he incidents of which are stated to have occurred in the town of Cato, at Cross Lake:—"A young man, named Stockwell, son of a widow woman of that name, living in the town, after repeated threats to kill a favourite cat belonging to the house, in order to vex his mother, at length undertook to carry them into execution. In the morning he took the cat and started with her into the woods, telling his youngest sister that he was going to destroy it. They were absent until the afternoon, when the cat came home, apparently looking as though she had been in the water. But little was thought of the circumstance, however, until night, when the family finding the young man did not return became alarmed. The next morning a party was mustered to go in search of him. They went through the woods searching diligently, and finally came to the body at the water called Cross Lake, when they discovered his clothes in a heap on the bank. A boat was procured and went off on the lake to make search for his body, and it was discovered just rising to the surface of the water from the bottom. The face and one shoulder of the young man were badly scratched, as if done by the claws of a cat, which taken in connexion with the object of his leaving home, left no doubt but that he was drowned in attempting to destroy the animal in the lake." The corpse was immediately removed to the house, where it is stated, another proof was given of his unfortunate end being caused by this animal; for the instant the body was brought into the house, the cat sprang towards it, as if determined to commit violence, and it was with difficulty could be kept away. It is supposed that he took the cat into the lake for the purpose of drowning her, when her resistance brought about the melancholy catastrophe."

THE SHEARERS IN GLASGOW.—The number of shearers who now appear at the Cross is much greater than formerly; they far exceed the demand, and numbers remain every morning unhired. On Thursday morning the rate of wages was reduced, though not without the greatest opposition on the part of the shearers; the general wages was 20d. to 2s. a day The farmers offered at first 18d and one or two even went so low as 14d., but they were hooted, and found it necessary to rise in their offers. One man narrowly escaped a severe chastisement from the incensed reapers; and had he not taken refuge in an adjoining shop, the consequences to him might have been serious. Captain Graham will, no doubt station a force at the Cross adequate to keep the peace. A few shearers, who went off at a rate lower than that generally paid, were much hooted, and some of the females evinced a strong desire to inflict instant chastisement Hiring went on briskly for a considerable time at from 18d. to 2s,; but the demand gradually lessened, and a great number went away unhired.

THE VINTAGE IN FRANCE.—The quantity of rain which has fallen during the summer has materially injured the quality of the grape, and little hope is entertained of the wine in the districts which have been exposed to wet, turning out good. The quantity on hand, however, is so large that it is not probable that the price will rise considerably. In the vicinity of Paris the produce, which (although centuries ago it was esteemed as luxuriant in comparison with those of the south, as those of Bordeaux Lafitte are now to those of St. Cloud and St. Denis) is rarely of sufficient body and flavour to be fit for table, will this year be hardly drinkable. The consequence of the bad appearance of the grapes here has been a rise on the small wines of the south, of about five sous per gallon. Good Burgundy wines are in great demand at Berry, but without any material increase of price. Bordeaux wines in the Paris market, are more sought after, but the improvement of price is hardly sufficiently marked for quotation. In the vicinity of Orleans, and in the department of the Cher, the vineyards look badly, and it appears certain that the wine will prove of inferior quality. Nothing more is said here of the reported intention of the English Government to reduce the duty on French wines and brandies, on condition of a reduction in the French duties on certain descriptions of English merchandise: that something of this kind was intended during the administration of Mr. Canning is admitted, but his death and the resignation of Mr. Huskisson have put an end to a negotiation which must have proved agreeable and advantageous to both countries. A great deal of wine was sent last year to South America from Bordeaux, but in consequence of the cheap rate at which the Barcelona wines were smuggled into Mexico and Colombia, the returns have been very unsatisfactory. It is even said in some of the letters, that the South Americans have from habit, so vitiated a taste, that among the middling classes they prefer the common earthy and strong wines of Spain to the best samples of Bourdeaux and Burgundy.

VARIETIES.

A MIRACLE.—Our readers are already apprised that Mr. Dawson expended over ten thousand pounds in constructing a market on the site where Ormond Market had once stood, and that for some reason or other not a stall was occupied, and that the whole structure remained a dead weight upon his hands. It was objected, indeed, that the stalls were inconvenient, that they were too dark, too light, too narrow, too wide, too large, too small, and many other equally cogent and consistent reasons were urged against them, The fact is they were most commodious and complete; but nevertheless the objections remained in force, and the stalls remained untenanted. It is said that on Thursday evening a select deputation, headed by Father Roger L'Estrange, proceeded from the Corn Exchange to the new market. A certain *hocus pocus* ceremony was performed, sundry ablutions of holy water made—and straightway every thing appeared in a new point of view. The objector to the light found the dark stall most commodious, while he who complained of width found himself quite at home within the precincts of those walls against which he formerly protested. How the *miracle* was wrought is not for *heretics* even to conjecture. One fact is worth a thousand assertions Every stall is taken, and the very name of the place has undergone a change, and is now called "Saisfield Market."—*Dublin Evening Mail.*

The following trick was practised on Friday afternoon, at the house of a watch-maker in Tooley-street. Between five and six o'clock, a middle-aged woman, dressed in dark blue, with a young child in her arms, went into the shop and inquired of a boy, left in charge of it while the shopman went to his tea, whether his master was at home, and being told that he was not, said, "Well, no matter, the shopman will do as well; where is he?" "Over the way at the coffee shop," replied the unsuspecting boy, "Good I'll go to him," returned the woman, and she crossed over. The boy, watching her enter the house. In a few minutes she returned with, "I've seen him, and he desires you to give me the watch in the window to which the blue ribbon is attached, which was left by my master to be repaired." "But there are two, Ma'am, said the boy, "which is it?" "This, my child," responded the imposter, pointing to a gold watch worth 30 guineas. The boy gave it her, and the result may be anticipated.

M. Odier, of Switzerland, has engaged to prove that as the world grows older, the average life of man is extended. He has gone back as far as the year 1360, and found that between 1360 and 1600, the average duration of life was 18 years, five months. From 1600 to 1700, men lived, on an average 23 years and 7 months. From 1815 to 1826, was 30 years.

The inhabitants of Albi are about to raise a monument to their townsman, the unfortunate La Perouse. It is to be erected in a square, opposite the house in which the celebrated Navigator was born.—*Bells Weekly Messenger, Sept.* 1.

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